Advice to the Brethren.

Baltimore Correspondence Philadelphia Rec-A new star of unusual size and brilliancy has burst forth in the world of oratory, wit and eloquence, and the good people of this city have been convulsed over its illuminations during the past fortnight. The occasion was the Baltimore African Methodist Episcopal Conference, held at the Ebenezer Church, and the person who held all spellbound by his good sense, originality and wit was the presiding officer, Bishop Wesley J. Gaines, of Georgia. As one of the abers remarked at the close of the nference:

Well, well; when I came here I felt a little dopey; but two weeks under that an's eye has filled me as full of Gospel inger as an old-time spice grinder. He's a regular Henry Ward Beecher for eloquent logic, a De Witt Talmage for forcible gesticulation, and a Sam Jones for gettin' thar."

And, indeed, the description given by the enthusiastic member is not at all misleading. In appearance Bishop Gaines is an immense man, with a wonderful depth of chest and breadth of shoulders. The lower part of a handsome face is surrounded by a closelytrimmed gray beard. The bishop took occasion every day to preach a short but instructive sermon to the members of the conference. "And," remarked a member from the country districts, who had been rebuked, "when he did pin'tedly refer to a man he made a fellow squirm and feel like he was nine feet

"Get together, boys. Get together." was the bishop's way of calling the conference to order; "and some of you fellows had better drop those long faces you're carrying around here. Why isn't It just as easy to smile as it is to weep?" On another occasion the business of the

conference was interrupted for a while in order that the funeral of one of the class leaders might take place. Whether the bishop had noticed anything peculiar to call out the admonition is not known, but it is certain there was fire in his eye as he said: "This is an hour of sadness, and I don't want you preachers to go around lobbying and electioneering while it's going on. Don't go down stairs and get to quarreling and backbiting one another. Now, I don't mean for you to go sniveling around with long faces. I like a laugh, and like to be cheerful, and can take a joke as well as any man, but I know how to be a gentleman with it all. I've got no patience with long-faced, whining mountebanks and humbugs, but there is a time for laughter and a time to be serious. Now, boys, see that you behave your-

THOSE LONESOME VOTES. One of the incidents of the general election was the large number of persons who received one vote each. After making a side-splitting remark concerning one of these "lonesome votes," as he characterized it, the bishop dryly said that he "knew of no law to prevent a man voting for himself at a church elec-

To another laugh which greeted one of these lonesome votes the bishop said: "Never mind, boys, I've known many a horse that was away behind in the backstretch to come in first under the wire." A remark by one of the preachers brought out some observations on the race question from the bishop. "I tell you what's a fact, boys, the opportunities for the colored men are on the increase. came up here on the steamer from Norfolk, and I was treated just as well as any white man on the boat was treated. The only thing for you boys to do is to treat people white, and they will then treat you just as white. If we want to be treated as we think we ought to be. we've got to keep ourselves clean and honest, and be above mean things. Because you happen to think yourself as good as another that doesn't make you so. We have got to have money and property and homes and the best moral character that can be produced. If you are not wanted in certain places, keep out. Remember, we are not fighting for social equality. In fact, we are not

fighting for anything; but we are work-

ing for equality before the law, and it

will come some day.' As a common report is in circulation to the effect that Bishop Gaines is the possessor of enormous wealth, he took occasion in one of his daily sermons to refer to a published statement in the following manner: "Let me tell you in confidence that the story that I am a rich man is not true. But I won't make a public denial of it. It won't do any harm to let people think so, because the rich are always respected, no matter who they are. Nobody ever looks at a poor man. If a rich man wants to borrow money for any purpose in the world people fall over each other in their anxiety to loan it to him. But just let a poor man try to borrow a little to set himself up in business and you'll see the difference That is not the Christian way, but it's the way of the world, and I tell you it is sometimes mighty hard for a poor man to borrow money from a Christian brother, even on first-class security. There is nothing like money, I tell you, to make people respect you, so I won't make a public denial of the

to borrow.' SETTLED THE MEMBER.

story about my riches. I might want

A certain member insisted that on the conference taking up a matter of small detail while the bishop wanted to take up a matter of vastly more importance. Finally, the member became altogether too numerous, when the bishop, stretching himself to his full height, with arms upraised, said: "Steady, there, boy. Sit down. Why should we fish for sprats when whales are blowing off shore?" The bishop's mien and the laugh that followed settled that particular member for the day.

One member from a prominent parish handed in a report that was anything but a compliment to his faithfulness and energy. Those who heard the rebuke of the dark-skinned divine will never forget it. "You know you ought to have one better than that. We had the same trouble with you last year. At that time I had a mind not to give you an appointment, and I shall do some very serious thinking this year. The trouble you meet with arises from the fact that rum and religion won't mix. and you insist upon experimenting with that combination. A preacher has no business to collect money and spend it for rum, and that's just what you do. Now, you know the old adage, 'Three

times and out." The bishop, in one of his short sermons, paid his respects to the preachers' helpmeets-the wives. "You women." he said, "cut mightly cunning capers before you catch the man of your choice. You crimp up and gimp up and manage to look just too sweet for anything, and no wonder a man thinks to himself, 'Why, that woman is the only one on earth I can ever love.' Then when you get your man do you keep on looking sweet? Not by a good deal. A great many of you allow yourselves to get slipshod and slouchy, and, I dare say, a man begins to wonder after a while what he ever saw in you in the first lace. You ought to keep yourself up to the standard of good looks. Don't neg-

catch a husband, and then souring down after you catch him." "GINGER UP. BOYS."

ministers to be alive in the pulpit created a profound impression. "Ginger up, boys. Get lively. Aim high; shoot at the moon, even if you don't hit it. Never go into the pulpit unless you are prepared to preach. Never attempt to talk unless you are able to say something. It is said that if you open your mouth wide God will fill it. He will-with wind. And let me give you a little advice about contracting debts and paying them. One of the candidates here has said that he is without debt. A man who is without debt does not do much business. I have had so many debts on my shoulders at one time that my liver wouldn't act. But pay your debts. Above all, boys, when you get into the pulpit to preach put some snap into your sermons. Don't allow any of your congregation to go to sleep on your hands. Don't preach a sermon that will make a man feel that perhaps he would prefer taking a chance of going to the hot place to being compelled to listen to your sermon. Let me illustrate this by a little story. Down in my State at a political gathering one time an eloquent man had just got through speaking. when another orator approached the footlights. The audience arose as if one man and started for the door. They had recognized in the next speaker a man who had bored them almost to death at almost every political meeting for the past twenty years. A wellknown practical joker in the audience, who also had a reputation as a bad man with a gun, drew a brace of revolvers and threatened to shoot the first man who left the hall until the speaking was done. Every man resumed his seat instantly. Among the number was a Jerseyman who was wedged in the front seat between two colored men. The political bore drawled for three hours. The Jerseyman drew many a long breath, but never swerved. When the speech was ended he walked up to the man who had drawn the revolvers and with some

emotion said: "'Did I understand you to say the speaker was Colonel Smith?" "'Yes, sir; Colonel Smith. Have you any fault to find with his speech? "'N-n-no,' the Jerseyman stammered. but I want to ask one favor of you. The next time you catch me in this gallery when Colonel Smith arises to speak, please don't warn me, but shoot-shoot right off-the quicker the better.'

Now, boys, don't ever get your congregation to the stage where an uncertain hereafter is preferable to listening to your sermon. Just ginger up, boys. Ginger up."

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Over 96 per cent, of the immigrants who come to this country settle in the North. West and Northwest. Rats may be got rid of by stuffing their

runways with dry hay which has been well seasoned with cayenne pepper. The Japanese take a hot-water bath latly. If they are too poor to have a bath in their home they patronize the pub-

In discussing the claims of various foods to appease hunger at once quickly and satisfactorily, Sir Henry Thompson gives the first The observatory at Pekin is the oldest

in the world, having been founded in 1279 by Kubla Khan, the first emperor of the Mogul dynasty. No woman has even entered the monastery of St. Honorat, which is suituated

on an island near Cannes. The monastery was established 1,400 years ago. A French medical authority asserts that death caused by a fall from a great beight is absolutely painless. The mind acts very rapidly for a time, then unconsciousness en-

The widow's cap is as old as the days of Julius Caesar. An edict of Tiberius commanded all widows to wear the cap under penalty of a heavy fine and impris-

The "Holy Grail" is a glass dish, of hexagonal shape, to be seen for a fee at the Cathedral of Genoa. It is part of the spoils of the crusaders, from the Holy Land, in 1101.

In the East it is customary to cut the lashes of the female children while they are sleeping so that art, as well as nature, has something to do with the drooping eyelashes of Oriental beauty.

The French was the only nation that acquired a permanent ascendency over the Indians without serious wars. The efforts of the French to uprise the condition of the Indians were earnest, but all failed. The Japanese religion demands that a man must worship on the soil every day. Princes and rich men evade this by sprink-

ling a little dirt in one corner of the room,

on a square of cement made for the pur-The mound known as Monk's Mound, near Cahokia, Ill., is seven hundred feet long by 500 feet wide at the back, ninety feet high, and contains 20,000,000 cubic feet

of earth. It is believed to be of artificial At the birth of a child in Cypress a vessel of wine is buried, to be served up afterward

at the marriage. A certain superstition attaches to this wine, for, whatever be the fate of the child, it is never employed in The Improved Industrial Dwelling Comof London, accommodates thirty thoupersons in its houses. It is claimed

that its system has reduced the tenement death rate from forty to only eleven in To this day Lapp men and women dress precisely alike. Their tunics belted loosely at the waist, their tight breeches and their wrinkled leather stockings, their pointed shoes; the whole appearance of them, in short, is identical.

According to a report of the United States Geological Survey on the coal products of the United States for the year 1894 the output shows a decrease of nearly 11,500,000 "short" tons from the product of 1893, and a decrease in value of over \$22,-

The first great boxing matches were instituted 617 B. C., by Lucius Tarquinius, the fifth King of Rome. They were varied with sham fights, wrestling contests and other physical exercises. The boxers sometimes fought with gloves in which lead had been

The Missouri has its name from the Al gonquin word Mis, "great," and the Sloux word, Souri, "a muddy stream." Several spellings are noted among the early writers. It is called Wemessouret, Minnishosha, Oumissouret, Ajishiwiki and several other

The paper on which the Bank of England notes are printed is made of new linen or cotton, and a note will support a weight of thirty-eight pounds before it is sized. If the note proper is of the right size it

will support a man and his entire family for years. Playing cards were invented toward the close of the fourteenth century. Being drawn and painted by hand, they were proportionately dear and not in general use until the reign of Edward IV. The

price of a single pack was 18s 6d, a con-siderable sum in those days. Greely, the arctic explorer, probably experienced a wider range of temperature than any other living man. He recorded sixty-six degrees below zero at Fort Conger, in Lady Franklin Bay. On another occasion, in the Maricopa desert of Arizona, his thermometer in the shade ran up to

Although swimming comes naturally to most of the lower animals, it is a universal law with man that the power of swimming has to be acquired. At the same time there is no race in the world to which the art is unknown, and is many barbarous countries it is more diffused and carried to greater perfection than among civilized people. The shortest Parliament that ever sat

met in the thirty-fourth year of the reign of Edward I, and existed for one day the longest is not that which is generally known as the Long Parliament, which really ended on the 20th of April, 1653, when Cromwell expelled the members, so that in fact it lasted only twelve years five months and seventeen days.

There is a curious freak of nature to be seen along the road leading from Atgein to Cochranville, Patagonia. Two goodsized streams of water meet at right angles on almost level ground, each having a heavy fall in reaching the point. The waters of both streams meet, but neither is impeded in its course. They cross like two roads and continue in their respective beds one above the other.

Bloomers That Fit.

A Chicago woman is in trouble because she persists in masquerading as a man. In other words, she wears bloomers that

Philadelphia, Ind., Located eighteen miles east on the Penn-

JUDGE FIELD'S DOLLAR

The advice of Bishop Gaines to his HE POSSESSED BUT ONE WHEN HE LANDED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

> He Was Not Discourged and Soon Had More-The Senior Justice's Interesting Recollections.

San Francisco Chronicle. Justice Stephen J. Field, the Nestor of the Supreme Court of the United States, a member of one of the most remarkable families ever reared in the new world and one of the illustrious few who ploneered California's way to statehood and to world-wide renown, has embodied his personal recollections of the early days of this Commonwealth, of his own experience and of his fellow-Argonauts in an interesting volume, which is not published, but, as the title page says, 'printed for a few friends." It contains the reminiscences of his

life in California, a narrative of some

exciting adventures and an account of

the part he took in laying the founda-

tion of this Commonwealth. Only a few

copies of this book were issued, and these were given to his intimate friends at the East and here. Some day the volume will be valuable to the historian. At present it is interesting to every Californian, as are all vivid personal accounts of the early days of the State. Judge Field was urged to come to California by his brother, David Dudley Field, who was then practicing law in New York city, and in whose office Judge Field had studied. The young attorney took the advice of his elder brother, and arrived in San Francisco between 8 and 9 o'clock on the night Dec. 28, 1849, and so became a pioneer of the newly-found El Dorado. The following is a description of his landing, as he gives it in his own reminiscences: "Upon landing from the steamer my paggage consisted of two trunks, and I had only the sum of \$10 in my pocket. I might, perhaps, have carried one trunk, but I could not manage two, so I was compelled to pay out \$7 of my \$10 to have them taken to a room in an old adobe building on the west side of what is now known as Portsmouth Square. This room was about ten feet long by eight feet wide, and had a bed in it. For its occupation the sum of \$35 a week was charged. Two of my fellow-passengers bed and I took the floor. I do not think they had much the advantage on the

score of comfort. "The next morning I started out early with \$3 in my pocket. I hunted up a | in such a case to elicit the truth. I then restaurant, and ordered the cheapest breakfast I could get. It cost me \$2. A solitary dollar was, therefore, all the money in the world I had left, but I was in no way despondent over my financial condition. It was a beautiful day, much like an Indian summer day in the East, but finer.

"News from the East was eagerly

sought from all new comers. Newspapers from New York were sold at a dollar apiece. I had a bundle of them, and him he might have half he could get for them. There were sixty-four numbers, if I recollect aright, and the third day after our arrival, to my astonishment he handed me \$32, stating that he had sold them at a dollar apiece. Nearly everything else brought a similarly extravagant price. And this reminds me of an experience of my own with some chamois skins. Before I left New York I purchased a lot of stationery, and the usual accompaniments of a writing table, as I intended to practice my profession in California. The stationer, learning from some remark made by my brother Cyrus, who was with me at the time, that I intended to go to California, said that I ought to buy some chamois-skins in which to wrap the stationery, as they would be needed there to make bags for carrying gold dust. Upon this suggestion, I bought a dozen skins for \$10. On unpacking my trunk in Marysville these chamois-skins were, of course, exposed, and a gentleman calling at the tent which I then occupied asked me what I would take for them. I answered by inquiring what he would give for them. He replied at once, 'An ounce apiece.' My astonishment nearly choked me, for an ounce was taken for \$16; at the mint it often yielded \$18 or \$19 in coin. 1, of course, let the skins go, and blessed the hunter who brought the chamois down. The purchaser made bags of the skins and the profit to him from this sale amounted to two ounces on each skin."

TRIED TO GET ON A JURY. That, however, was after he had solved the puzzle of how to multiply \$1 by nothing at all. His first effort after he landed to supply himself with funds was by trying to get called to serve on a jury, for which a handsome fee was paid. He relates this incident as fol-

"After taking my breakfast, the first thing I noticed was a small building in the plaza, near which a crowd was gathered. Upon inquiry I was told it was the courthouse. I at once started for the building, and on entering it found that Judge Almond, of the San Francisco district, was holding what was called the Court of First Instance, and that a case was on trial. To my astonishment, I saw two of my fellow-passengers, who had landed the night before, sitting on the jury. This seemed so strange that I waited till the case was over and then inquired how it happened they were there. They said they had been attracted to the building by the crowd just as I had been, and that, while looking on the proceedings of the court, the sheriff had summoned them. They replied to the summons that they had only just arrived in the country. But he said that fact made no difference; nobody had been in the country three months. They added that they had received \$8 each for their services. At this piece of news I thought of my solitary dollar, and wondered if similar good fortune might not happen to me. So I lingered in the court room, placing myself near the sheriff, in the hope that on another jury he might summon me. But it was not my good luck."

Judge Field then relates how he was relieved of his financial trouble by falling in with Jonathan D. Stevenson, who was then doing a big business in buying gold dust, and who had told the young lawyer from New York that he had already made a great fortune. Young Field had brought with him a promissory note for \$400 given by Stevenson to David Dudley Field for money lent, and this Stevenson paid to young Field.

The narrative continues: "As soon as I found myself in funds hired a room as an office at the corner of Montgomery and Clay streets for one, month for \$300, payable in advance. It was a small room, about fifteen feet by twenty. I then put out my shingle as attorney and counselor at law and waited for clients, but none came. One day a fellow-passenger requested me to draw a deed, for which I charged him an ounce. He thought that too much, so I compromised and took half an ounce. For two weeks this was the only call I had upon my professional abilities. But I was in no way discouraged. I was too much excited by the stirring life

around me." Judge Field relates how he was persuaded to go to a new town called Vernon, at the junction of the Sacramento and Feather rivers, to practice his profession. He went to Sacramento by a river boat and then took a small steamer, which was so crowded that the passengers were requested not to move

in January, 1850. He decided not to lo-cate at Vernon, and proceeded up on the river to Nye's ranch, near the junction of the Feather and Yuba. He describes

his arrival there as follows:

YUBAVILLE PIONEERS. "No sooner had the vessel struck the landing at Nye's ranch than all the passengers, some forty or fifty in number. as if moved by a common impulse, started for an old adobe building which stood upon the bank of the river and near which were numerous tents. Judging by the number of tents there must have been from five hundred to one thousand people there. When we reached the adobe and entered the principal room we saw a map spread out upon the counter, containing the plan of a town called Yubaville and a man standing behind it calling out: 'Gentlemen, put your names down; put your names down, all you that want lots.' He seemed to address himself to me, and I asked the price of the lots. He answered \$250 each for lots 80x160 feet. I replied, 'But, suppose a man puts his name down and afterward don't want the lots?' He replied: 'Oh, you need not take them if you don't want them.' I took him at his word, and wrote my name down for sixty-five lots, aggregating in all \$16,250. This produced a great sensation. To the best of my recollection I had only about \$20 left of what Colonel Stevenson had paid me, but it was immediately noised about that a great capitalist had come up from San Francisco to invest in lots in the rising town. The consequence was that the proprietors of the place waited upon me and showed me great

Judge Field, with an eye to business, then suggested to the owners of the town site that they should organize a town and elect magistrates. He was invited to draw the proper papers, a mass meeting was held and the town of Marysville was organized. It was called after the wife of one of the proprietors of the site, whose name was Mary. At the mass meeting Judge Field announced that he would be a candidate for the office of alcalde. Of this he

"The election took place the next day. But I was not to have the office without a struggle, an opposition candidate appearing and an exciting election ensued. The main objection urged against me was that I was a new-comer. I had been there only three days. My opponent had been there six. I beat him, however, by nine votes.

"The first case I tried was in the street. Two men came up to me, one of them leading a horse. He said: 'Mr. Alcalde, we both claim this horse, and we want you to decide which of us is had the hrose, administered the oath to him, and then examined him as to where and myself engaged it. They took the he got the horse, of whom and when; whether he had a bill of sale; whether there was any mark or brand on the animal, and, in short, put all those questions which would naturally be asked administered the oath to the other man and put him through a similar examination, paying careful attention to what each said. When the examination was completed I at once decided the case. 'It is very plain, gentlemen,' I said, 'that the horse belongs to this man (pointing to one of them), and the other must give him up.' 'But,' said the man who lost, and who held the horse, 'the bridle certainly belongs to me. He does not take the bridle, does he?' I said, 'Oh, no, the seeing the prices paid for such papers I | bridle is another matter.' As soon as I gave them to a fellow-passenger, telling | said this the owner of the bridle turned to his adversary and said, 'What will you take for the hrose?" 'Two hundred and fifty dollars,' was the instant reply. 'Agreed,' retorted the first, and then, turning to me, he continued: 'And now, Mr. Alcalde, 1 want you to draw me a bill of sale for this horse which will stick.' I, of course, did as he desired. I charged an ounce for trying the case and an ounce for the bill of sale, charges which were promptly paid. Both parties went off satisfied. I was also pleased

with my first judicial experience." THE ALCALDE PUZZLED. Another story runs: "I have reported a civil case tried before me as alcalde. I will now give a few criminal prosecutions and their circumstances. One morning about o'clock a man rapped at my window and cried: 'Alcalde, Alcalde! There has been a robbery, and you are wanted.' I got up at once, and while I was dressing he told his story. Nearly everyone in those days lived in a tent and had his gold dust with him. The man, who proved to be Gildersleeve, the famous into another world. runner, upon going to bed the previous evening, had placed several pounds of gold dust in his trunk, which was not locked. In the night some one had cut

through his tent and taken the gold dust. I asked him if he suspected anybody, and he named two men, and gave such reasons for his suspicion that immediately dictated a warrant for their arrest, and in a short time the two men were arrested and brought before me The gold dust was found on one of them. I immediately called a grand jury, by whom he was indicted. I then called a petit jury and assigned counsel for the prisoner. He was immediately placed upon his trial and was convicted. The whole proceeding occupied only a part brocades and lace. of the day. There was a great crowd

"Curiously enough, my real trouble did not commence until after the conviction. What was to be done with the prisoner? How was he to be punished? Imposing a fine would not answer, and if he had been discharged the crowd would have immediately hanged him. When at San Francisco Mayor Geary of that place told me that if I would send my convicts to him with enough money to pay for a ball and chain for each one he would put them in the chain gang. It was, however, clearly impracticable to send the prisoner to San Francisco. Nor is it at all likely that the people would have consented to his removal. Under these circumstances, there was but one course to pursue, and, however repugnant it was to my feelings to adopt it, I believe it was the only thing that saved the man's life. I ordered him to be publicly whipped with fifty lashes, and added that if he were found within the next two years in the vicinity of Marysville he should be again whipped. I, however, privately ordered a physician to be present, so that no unnecessary severity should be practiced. In accordance with the sentence, the fellow was taken out and flogged, and that was the last seen of

him in that region." There are many other interesting incidents in the reminiscences of Judge Field. Among them an account of his trouble with Judge Turner, who disqualified him from the practice of his profession, and his long hard fight against this action. He also relates the circumstances under which he sent two challenges to fight duels, and of the service that Senator Broderick did him His career in California is one of the most interesting of all the exciting and sensational lives that have been lived in that State of the Union whose history is most romantic.

French and English.

Harper's Round Table A story is told of three French boys who were studying a volume of Shakspeare in their own tongue, their task being to ren-der portions of it into English. When they came to Hamlet's famous soliloguy, be or not to be," their respective transla tions were as follows:

"To was or not to am. 2. "To were or is to not."
3. "To should or not to will."

Epworth League, Chattanooga. The route to Chattanooga over the Louis-ville & Nashville railroad is via Mammoth Cave, America's greatest natural wonder.
Specially low rates made for hotel and cave
fees to holders of Epworth League tickets.
Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt University, the pride of the Methodist
Church, and along the line between Nashville and Chattanooga, where many of the most famous battles of the war were fought. Send for maps of the route from cinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Wernon he found it a town composed of one house, located in a lake of water, for it was at the time of the big flood, located in a lake of water, Louisville, Ky., or J. K. Ridgely, N. W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

AN IMPERIAL FAMILY

PEN PICTURE OF THE EMPEROR. EMPRESS AND PRINCE OF JAPAN.

Peculiarities of the Present and Future Rulers of the Land of the Rising Sun-A Bright Trio.

Pall Mall Magazine. The Emperor is rather taller than most of his subjects, but walks with a halting step, the result of rheumatism or a slight paralysis. His oblique eyes are dark and piercing; his scanty beard, which is trimmed d'Anglaise, and his short, thick hair, are black as a raven's wing. He has thick lips, with a heavy, projecting under jaw, which indicates the force of character and determination already shown. He cannot by any stretch of imagination be called good looking, still there is a calm, dignified composure about him, which makes his ugliness rather picturesque than other-

When the Emperor first appeared in public he was clad in the national costume, which he has since discarded. A writer who was present says: "His hair was brushed up to the top of his head and hidden in a peculiar kind of headdress called kanmori, fastened by a band around his forehead, with six black topknots standing up about six inches from it and turning outward. The whole appeared to be made of crape lacquered over. He was dressed in white, his trousers were red, and as he walked along his hands appeared to be lost in their huge folds. He wore a very long and massive chain with ornaments, and we must not forget a pair of long polished leather boots. His walk is not good; he turns his toes in and shuffles along in an uncomfortable manner." On another occasion he was dressed in flowing robes of crimson and white, with black cap, or crown, bound by a fillet of fluted gold." He now dresses altogether in European clothes, and appears in public in the uniform of a generalissimo of the army, with gold-mounted sword and decorations covering his breast. though he lives more before the world than any other Oriental potentate, still, according to Western ideas, he leads a very secluded life. He owns no yacht, entitled to it.' I turned to the man who | for he dislikes the sea; and a chartered mail steamer carries him to any point where the railroad is impracticable. His distant palaces and game preserves he never visits. He remains within the palace grounds for weeks at a time, and is not so often seen. I am told, as the little Empress, who is a general favorite on account of her kind-heartedness and unfailing courtesy.

In the beginning of his reign he began the study of foreign languages, but later abandoned the idea, as one requiring too much time and labor, and now depends on interpreters, only indulging in foreign literature when he can get translations. The title of Mikado is obsolete and inaccurate, we are told; the Japanese never use the appellation themselves, and dislike to hear foreigners make use of it More than once have I been correctedin a most gentle and courteous way, truly, but corrected-for using it, because I thought it the Emperor's proper title. Educated natives call their sovereign "Shnojo-sama," the ordinary folk say "Tenshi-sama." "Tenno" is the title used in all official documents, and Emperor is the most correct form for foreigners.

THE EMPRESS. The Empress has made quite as great a name for herself and has proved a proper mate for the Emperor, who will go down in history as the most remarkable man of his age. She was born on May 29, 1850, and was reared in the strictest seclusion and conventions of old Japan, and, when she married, expected to lead the same secluded and retired life that had been the lot of those who preceded her in the same position, but she had scarcely become accustomed to the name of wife before she was precipitated into the midst of a public life which must have been as strange to her

as if she had been born again, and born When she married she followed the old Japanese custom of blackening her teeth and shaving her eyebrows, to make up for which she painted two false ones high up on the forehead. In a very few years she gave up these disagreeable practices, and now leaves her face just as nature made it-not pretty, judging from an Occidental standpoint, but calm, placid and far from ugly. She is a tiny creature, and adds somewhat to her height by rolling her glossy black hair a la pompadour. Her face belongs more to the aristocratic type than does that of her husband. She, as well as the Emperor, wears European clothing, her gowns being made of beautiful Japanese

The Empress is admittedly a clever woman according to the Japanese standard. That she is amiable goes without saying; that she is deeply imbued with Western ideas with regard to the status of woman, and the influence she has exercised in the state as well as the domestic circle has been worthy a woman born and reared among the most liberal ideas of the Occident. Her readers and teachers have found their seed falling into good soil. She began at once to interest herself in silk culture, lace making and embroidery. Competent women were selected to instruct her Majesty in the art of silk-weaving and care for the worms etc. Lace schools are under her patronage, and she has never failed to encourage any industry and education among women. She is most benevolent, giving to charity with a free hand. It is said she gives so liberally of her private allowance that were it not for the care of the Chancellor of the Exchequer she would be a bankrupt before the end of The Peeresses' School is especially un-

the first week of the quarter. der her fostering care, as well as several of the hospitals in Tokio. She is particularly fond of children, and often goes into the children's wards with her arms full of gifts for the little ones. She has no children of her own, and her life is undoubtedly clouded by this fact, for a childless wife in Japan is an object of pity, and she sees the Emperor's son, but not hers, growing up to succeed his

THE CROWN PRINCE. Prince Haru was born in 1879, and proclaimed heir apparent in 1887, and elected Crown Prince in 1889, thereby dispossessing as heir to the throne Prince Arisugawa Takihite, a young cousin, who had been adopted by the Emperor when he thought he should have no son to succeed him. Since his adoption legally as heir to the throne, there has been passed a law prohibiting the child of a concubine from inheriting a noble title. The heir to the throne must hereafter be the son of the Emperor and the Empress, or the succession passes to some collateral branch of the family.

Prince Haru, who is the son of the Emperor and Mme. Yanigawara, is not affected by this law, but if he were to die without issue the crown would be given to his cousin. There are two little princesses living, but ten royal children have filled untimely graves. The young princesses are rather delicate, and are sent to the mountains near Nikko in the summer. Here they romp and play and enjoy the freedom of country life, leading their nurses for one instant a lively

Prince Haru attends the Nobles' School with other boys of his age, and is being educated for the position he is expected to fill. He is very much inclined to foreign ways, as is natural; and the more liberal wing in the Japanese house ex-I pects great things of him when he comes I mental quackery. But within the last few I stand biayin English.

to the throne. In a few years he will make a grand tour of the world, and return to Japan fitted for the life which will open for him. He is very democratic, and it is difficult to believe that he is the descendant of the secluded and exclusive Mikados; still he has a way of rebuking those who venture upon too

much familiarity, which shows that he has their blood in his veins. He is an ordinary wide-awake boy of the nineteenth century, but to the Emperor and the court he is a wonder They forget that they had much to unlearn before they could learn anything of foreign ways, while to the child born under different conditions and into a different atmosphere education began on virgin soil. No matter to what greatness he may attain, he will never be the marvel of the world that his father has been. In private life he is treated with all the ceremony due to the Prince Imperial; nobles are always in attendance upon him, and a large retinue of servants at his command. Suites of apartments are set apart for him in all the imperial palaces, which he may occupy when he chooses; but as a rule he lives in state quite by himself-that is,

apart from other members of his family. OFFERINGS OF THE POETS. Christ Among the Doctors. (Beneath a picture.)

O'ertopping all the divine philosophy. Amidst the doctors, with his high brows bared. Serene and tender-eyed and chestnuthaired.

He lingered late, the lad from Gallilee. They marveled, as they clustered at his They gazed bewildered, as his lips de-

clared The vastness of the wisdom that He The glory of His kingdom yet to be.

They drank the gracious beauty of his They laid soft hands upon his shining Their very souls enraptured and enticed:

They haned and listened-they, the learn'd and wise. Nor knew that those same curls were doomed to wear The twisted thorns that stung the brows

-James Newton Matthews. You Wore My Rose. You wore my rose, it nestled there Midst ripples of your sun-kissed hair-My rose, so fair, where first it swung, But fairer in your tresses hung-That rose I kissed-how could I dare?

of Christ.

Your queenly head, so golden fair, Caught many eyes-I wonder where Was Loveland's gem-but hold, my You wore my rose,-

To those whose hearts your smiles ensnare, Oh, hearts with woeful songs unsung, My own with vibrant chords unstrung-Your favors grant; I've had my share, You wore my rose.

-J. L. Smith.

And all its thorns I well can spare

Dana, Ind., May 20. Don't Worry. Don't stop to fret and worry, Be in a cheerful mood. Everyone has trouble,

What's the use to brood? Forget the things that vex you; Don't get the blues and mope. When troubles thick assail you, Trust God; pray and hope.

-Frank E. Edwards. Crawfordsville, Ind. The Saint and the Sinner. Heartworn and weary the woman sat.

Her baby sleeping across her knee, And the work her fingers were toiling at Seemed a pitiful task for such as she. Mending shoes for the little feet That pattered over the cabin floor While the bells of the Sabbath day rang And the neighbors passed by the open

The children played, and the baby slept, And the busy needle went and came. When, lo, on the threshold stone there step "What shrift is this for the Sabbath day, When bells are calling, and far and near The people gather to praise and pray? Woman, why are you toiling here?"

Like one in a dream she answered low: "Father, my days are work-days all: know no Sabbath. I dare not go Where the beautiful bells ring out the For who would look to the meat and drink And tend the children and keep the peace pray in silence, and try to think, For God's love can listen, and give me

The years pass on, and with fast and prayer The good priest climbed to the state of And a tired woman stood waiting there, Her work-worn hands to her bosom "Oh, saint, thrice blessed, mount thou on He heard the welcoming angels say, And meekly, gently, she passed him by, Who had mended shoes on the Sabbath

-M. S. Bridges, in Ladies' Home Journal. Nasturtiums. Leaves luxurious, large, Hung like moons on the stalk, Sprawling from marge to marge, Fringing my garden walk, Supple and sleek you twine Facing the tranquil West,

Velvety-veined, each line Breathing of warmth and rest. Then when the waiting earth Thrills at the touch of spring, Stung into sudden birth. Up to the light you fling Passionate hued, like fire. Petal and pointed horn, Restless as sharp desire Dainty with virgin scorn.

So should the singer go, Drinking the friendly air. Calm, unimpassioned, slow;-Then in a moment rare, Loosing the pent desire, Thrilled with a reckless might, Break into fury and fire, Sparkle and flash with light. -Arthur C. Benson.

Which Way? Children stop your play, And tell me which way shall take to reach the city on the hill. First the girl, With a smile; "This way:

Through the woods, across the stile, By a brook where wild flowers grew, Where the birds sing sweet and low: Then you forget it is so far, And how tired you are, For the calm rests you, makes you still. If you take this way to the city on the

With a frown: By the mill and through the town-You will see the soldiers there Hear the drums and pass the fair: Then you forget the way is long While you walk in the throng For the noise wakes you, makes you When you go this way to the city on the

-San Francisco Alta. Spring Song. In the recurrent pauses of the night Not all unmeet is pain, But how shall I endure it when the light Of morning comes again? When the black clouds of winter hedge me

Grief is no alien thing. But how shall I support the sight and sound And ardor of the spring? -Elizabeth C. Cardozo, in the June Century. Aerial Navigation.

Philadelphia Press. Those who have paid any attention the subject of aeronautics would not be surprised any day to hear that Professor Langley or Mr. Maxim had solved the problem of aerial navigation. For a long ime the problem of sailing the air seeme to be given over to cranks, usually ignorant mechanics, who had some knowledge machinery, but knew nothing of aerody-namics or the general science of natural philosophy. Their methods were about on a par with those of their ilk who wasted many years of life in trying to secure perpetual motion. All was purely experi-

both in Europe and in this country the physicists, have given the subject of aeronautics a most careful study, and the whole question of flight in the air has been gone over in a way that is bound to yield practical results. Both Professor Langley,

Maxim and Herr Lillenthal have ed on the problem of aeroplanes, and Maxim recently made a successful demstration in England, showing practically hat at a certain speed his flying machine will leave the ground and go careering through the air. Professor Langley seems to have been equally successful in Washington. The outlook for a practical flying machine is encouraging, and when it comes t will be another triumph of science, for the ignorant experimenters are still working in the dark, still flopping from ridge pole to the barnyard.

LONDON'S BIG WHEEL.

The Building of Which Lient. Graydon, of Indianapolis, Is Directing. London Times.

For some months past there has been gradually rising to view in the exhibition ground at Earl's Court a steel structure, which has now reached a final attitude of three hundred feet from ground-level to summit, and which in clear weather is visible for many miles around. This is the gigantic wheel, which is an enlargement upon and a modification of its prototype which attracted so much patronage at the Chicago exhibition, The present structure consists of the largest wheel ever built, the axle being carried on eight supporting columns 150 feet high, at which level there will be two large promenade or recreation rooms, having balconies around them, and communicating with each other by a passageway through the axle, which is seven feet in diameter. Around the periphery of the wheel will be suspended at regular intervals on steel shafts forty cars, which are rather larger than ordinary tram-cars, being twenty-four feet long by nine feet wide and ten feet hight externally. Each car is capable of carrying thirty passengers, giving a total comple-

ment of 1,200 persons.

Ten of these cars have been elegantly fitted and furnished at a cost of about floo each, and will form first-class cars, five being for the smoking and five for the nonsmoking portion of the public. The remaining thirty cars have been finished in a plainer style. Passengers will have access to the cars from platforms which will be erected a short distance above ground level. There will be eight of these platforms on either side of the wheel, so that eight cars can be relieved of passengers on the one ide and a fresh complement of passengers taken in on the other side. Thus, with five stoppages the whole of the forty cars can be loaded with a total freight of 1,200 pasengers, when a complete revolution without stoppages will be made, and this will constitute the usual ride given to the public. As the cars leave the platform the passengers will be raised above the ground gradually, and will first be able to overlook the surrounding houses and then to look down upon them, and in clear weather to obtain a plendid view of London, with its numerous public buildings, while from the summit the surrounding country, stretching away even as far as Windsor Castle in one direction,

will be within view. Access to the promenade at the top of the mns forming the towers which carry the wheel will be gained by a double funicular railway or water-balanced lift. This consists of two cars connected by hauling gear and each having a water tank in its base. These cars will balance each other, and will slide up and down two of the columns, which are rectangular in section, and are placed at an angle. At the top of each column is a storage tank for water, which will be pumped up from a reservoir under the ground. When a car at ground level has received its complement of passengers, the base tank of the car at the top will be filled with water, and on the brakes being released the car will glide down the column at a moderate speed, and at the same time will haul up the freighted car on the other leg. Arrived at the ground level, the water in the car-tank will be discharged into an ungerground tank, to be again pumped up to the top of the towers.

The wheel will be rotated by means of powerful chain gearing driven by steam power. Two endless chains will be used. each passing around either edge of the wheel through a series of guide-brackets, over pulleys, and through a subway to the engines. The chains are of the short-link type, and each one is over 1,000 feet in length and weighs about eight tons. They are operated by two 50-horse power Robey undertype engines placed in an engine house at the foot of the wheel-towers. Either of the two chains is capable of driving the wheel by itself, so that there need be no fear of stoppage. At night the wheel will be lighted by electricity.

THE MAN AND THE WOMAN.

Difficulties in the Way of Settling the Questions at Issue. London Queen.

The Pall Mall Budget comments on an article by Strindberg, in the January num-ber of the Revue Blanche, called "The Inferiority of Women." It is a coincidence that the Spectator, of the same week, contains a review of a book by Eliza Burt Gamble, entitled "The Evolution of Woman." These two facts, placed side by side, bring home to us at once the utter futility of the endless discussion on the relative positions of man and woman. The defense of men is by a woman; they are both special pleaders, and as such can be no more than advocates; it is impossible for them to set themselver up as judges. Until some being, neither man nor woman, at once above yet in perfect sympathy with both, can be brought into

court, the question will ever remain an open

The fact is, it is impossible for us, constituted as we are, to measure things which do not contain a common unit, Man and woman differ not in degree, but It is as absurd to claim that man as a whole is superior to woman as to claim the reverse. On what grounds can we go? Take that usually selected by the opponents-intellectual apacity. All men are not cleverer than all women. No one in his sense would assert it, and its opposite is not affirmed, even by the most ardent "womanite." If we regard not the exceptions, but the mass, what do we find? The ordinary man declares the woman to be devoid of business faculty, power of concentration, and judgment; she retorts he is dull, lacking in imagination; unobservant. They are propably both right. But is it because their brain" are differently constituted or because both are strong in the faculties which have been brought forward From his earliest school time, throughout

his business life, the boy and man had been forced to concentrate his attention, however repugnant the process may be to him, or the penalty will be unengurable, he will be left altogether behind in the race. And so with the other qualities. The ordinary woman, on the other hand, is bound to be observant, to get what pleasure she can out of trifles, to make her own interests, or her penalty will be excessive, the weariness of life too dull to be borne. We are all familiar with the brilliant exceptions, the women who, without the advantages of the men, have outstripped them on their own ground. We wonder how M. Strindberg would deal with these; they are getting a little too numerous to be lightly thrust aside as "proving the rule." Besides these many of us have met women who never have done nor will do anything brilliant, but who are strong in the very qualities man claims for himself. Business-like, self-controlled, with admirable judgment, capable in every respect, even if they have lived all their lives at home. The petulance which classes them in a mass with "negroes and children" shows something of the fretfulness of a 'sick child' itself.

Until we can find our angelic visitant who is to tell us definitely once for all the truth of the matter, is it not wiser to cease quarreling and allow each sex the fullest opporunity for developing what capabilities it

Too Much Reading for Children. New York Times.

A mother, recently investigating the cause of her thirteen-year-old son's poor reports from school, discovered that he was reading himself stupid. She had rather prided herseif on his evident fondness for books, and, as all he read were from good libraries and publishers, she confiiently thought there could not be too many of them. Yet children may read too much, ust as they may eat too much. This parlicular mother found that her son was taking books to bed with him, reading them late at night and waking at dawn to pere over them; that, in fact, he was cuffering from mental dyspepsia, the result of overfeeding with story books. It will take patient supervision and long-continued care and effort to restore the boy's mind to its normal condition. All this, as has been said, with what are called to-day "good" story books. A publisher's ideas of good do not, however, always coincide with those of the child lover and child student. While juvenile fiction is very attractive and s quite different from dime-novel sensationalism, it has, hevertheless, a strong element of excitement. This fact is quickly discovered in attempting to write for any of the leading editors of children's "Strong incident and spicy adventure" is their cry, and pictures of situations thrilling enough almost to satisfy the readers of a "penny dreadful" are not

ing juvenile literature.

Baseball Expressions. Pitsburg Chronicle Telegraph. "I can scarcely understand Mr. North Side's conversation at times," observed Mrs. Gaswell to her husband. "He uses so many expressions which I suppose are derived from the baseball game."
"The difficulty with you, my dear," repled Mr. Gaswell, "is that you do not under-

wanting between the covers of high-rank-